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Berry-Vize Patch solicits your help in revising its directories. Please check your page of BVP (October 1980) and send in corrections and/or additions by March 1, 1982.

* * * * * *

The 1982 subscription cost ($10) is now due. You may wish to include your check with your directory revisions. Mail to Margaret Berry, Editor BVP, 6511 Marsol Road, #714, Cleveland, Ohio 44124 (216-442-0225).

* * * * * *

We welcome your stories, reports, sketches, poems, letters, essays.
SINCE THE MAY 23, 1981, RE-UNION——

While JACK stayed home, JESSIE spent ten days in California, beginning with a visit to Margaret in Berkeley, to Mary Louise in SF, and to Gerrie and Fran. After viewing the Tiffany Exhibit in the De Young Museum, the fivesome attended a Rampal-LaGoya-Bolling concert in Berkeley's Greek Theater, and dined thereafter at Narsai's in Kensington. Lucy and friend Monie motored in from a Western tour to join the group for meals at the Casa Maria and the Chin Sechuan, and later for the trip to Carmel to visit Jesse's artist friend of college days, Virginia Rogers. Jessie and Lucy then drove home via Chicago, stopping off to visit Madeleine and Tom who, earlier in the summer, had also hosted Doug, Angela, Katie, and Madeleine. Now a reporter-photographer for the Madison Messenger, Lucy's new address is 604 Hunter St., Madison, NC 27025 (919-427-4928). The family joined in festivities for the January marriage of Angela's brother Ted Hoffler to Beverly Chambers.

MERSE has been transferred to Casa Seton (Casilla 926) in Cochabamba. The Sisters are losing a loved director, Father Jorge Garcia, and getting a new one, a Vincentian from Spain.
BROTHER's 1981 trips included 8 days in Rome (where he spoke on the United-Nations program on the upcoming Year of the Aging), Maine, Canada, the Philippines (a 5-week teaching stint), Cincinnati, and Villa Nova in Philadelphia, followed by a quick trip home. During Christmas season he spoke to Jim's group, Center for Reflection on the Second Law (Entropy), about the future of the biosphere, specifically as related to developments in NC.

FRANK and POLLY have visited New Orleans for medical meetings. Their carport is up and plenty of parking space has been found outside. Patricia assists in the management of Greensboro tennis activities. Susan and John Griffin will soon move to Woodville, NC, where John, having sold his fishing company, will join his family in a tobacco warehousing business.

JIM and MARY ELIZABETH, besides activities with the Washington Teilhard Conference, an anti-nuclear demonstration, and many Docent trips to art museums in other cities, have at various times gathered their children for holidays, ending with a stay at Emerald Isle. Gaby created the costumes for Macy's Thanksgiving-Day Parade float, also, on the same occasion for the street clowns and the Revlon float. Resident costume designer for LaMama Theater, Gaby has again been nominated for an award in her field. In 1978 she won the award for costuming The Enchanted Pig, staged by the Ridiculous Theater. Jim, Annie, Beth, and Laurie Pflaum hosted Ohio Berries from Malabar and Cleveland for Thanksgiving Day. The new Pflaum enterprise, Micro-Links Systems, a satellite TV installation, receives 160 channels from all parts of the world. Mary Beth and Don worked and vacationed in Japan during the summer.

MARGARET began the summer with a visit to Owensboro to meet the Berry clan. In Berkeley for an NEH Institute on Curricular Models for Japanese Literature and Criticism, she made side trips with Gerrie and Fran to Yosemite National Park, Squaw Valley, Truckee, Lake Tahoe, Donner Pass, Redlands, Merced, Sacramento, and San Francisco. This fall she joined Berkeley associates in a panel for the Midwest Conference on Asian Affairs; another group for a panel before the Mid-Atlantic Regional Association for Asian Studies; and, in Cleveland, presented a paper, "Bread, Blood, and Elegies on the Mountain" (Continental Literature 1900-1945) at the Cleveland Museum of Art. Her paper "Plautus, Terence, and the Mrrchaktika" has been accepted for publication in Comparative Literature Studies of the University of Illinois. She has lately received a grant from the Association for Asian Studies to fund a panel on Asian literature for the College English Association in Houston, April 14-16.

KAKI hosted Brother during his August visit and maintains a kind of perpetual reception area for the family. Janie, Paul, Melina, and little Paul spent Christmas with Kay, away from their Norfolk home where Paul is completing an MBA and teaching part-time in a local college. Matt and Debbie, Mary Teresa, Mike, and Heather swelled the Christmas numbers.
JOE managed to be in the hospital over Christmas with surgery for a ruptured disk, an absence occasioning a tribute from his family, voiced by Tom, at the holiday dinner, where JEAN carried on the traditions with all children home, including Phillip, furloughed from Germany where he serves with the US Army. After regaling siblings with tales of adventure on the Continent, including skiing in the Alps, Phillip talked of his forthcoming 45 days in England. Fred, having passed the NC Bar Exam after graduation from Wake Forest Law School, has set up office at 201 West Market Street (919-272-8383). On June 19 he will marry Elaine Filipski, an art teacher. At age 93, surrounded at Maryfield Home by his children and grand-children, Jean's father, Jack Lindsay, passed serenely away.

TESS and BOOTS had a full household for the holidays. Jim, Elsa, Rachel, and Chips told Texas tales at table. Zoe, graduate assistant in social studies, and Zach, freshman, were home from Appalachian University. Frank, Linda, Jenny, Gretchen, and Tara brought infant Sam Baha'i. Kathy, Mark, Laura, and Brian came for New Year's Day, and Joe stopped in with 2-year old Luke to say that all is well with Liz and newborn Kate Maureen. Michael starred as helper of the season by entertaining small fry and volleying with adult tennis nuts.

BEN and JERRY kept a quiet Christmas at home, following the death of Jerry's mother. At Gastonia College Ben teaches Introduction to Philosophy, Ethics, World Religions, and Logic. Jennifer studies at Appalachian and Jerry continues to teach at Central High.

TOM and STEPHANIE formally welcomed Ann Gabriel, born November 13, at the christening December 27. Godparents were Stephanie's sister Ann and young Joe Berry.

At STEVE and ROSEMARY's Shawn plans a business career following graduation from East Carolina. He hopes, after two years of work experience, to pursue an MBA. Steve plays on the Notre Dame soccer team. Shortly after Christmas Debbie left with friends for several weeks in Russia and in Paris. Brian has begun to apply for college.

GINNY, supervisor for a 350-patient unit of Evergreens Nursing Home, is busy with plans for Katie's wedding February 27 to Ken Osmann. Katie works for Berico; Ken manages a food store. They will live in Liberty, NC. Lisa, a junior at UNC-G, looks forward to her 1983 marriage to Dan Shelton.

ZACH and FRANCES worked on a research project at Chapel Hill last summer, using a small university grant. "As a result of Frances' help," wrote Zack, "I got a month's work done in a week."
ANOTHER STEVE BERRY - -
ANOTHER AIR FORCE OFFICER

Virgina and Bill Fitzgerald (Aunt Mabel's son) write from their California home:

"Steven B. Fitzgerald was graduated from the United States Air Force Academy May 28, 1981. The ceremony was preceded by June Week parades, parties, and other events attended by the graduates' parents.

"On May 30 Steve and a fellow graduate left for a 3-week European vacation through Germany, Austria, Italy, and France. The tour included the Paris Air Show and a stay at the French Air Force Academy in Salon.

"Steve arrived home in time for a June 21 champagne buffet at which his parents entertained 22 family members at their waterfront townhome in Redwood City. Clan members included Mary Louise Cassilly, her daughter Gerrie with husband Fran Fenton, and Margaret of the North Carolina Berrys, studying at Berkeley for the summer.

"Festivities offered a slide show of June Week at the Academy, individual viewing of the graduation album, and a video taping of guests greeting Steve.

"After a stint at Shephard AFB, Texas, Steve will move to Eglin AFB as management analyst.

"In one picture Steve is greeted by Vernon Orr, Secretary of the AF; in the other he holds his plaque, receives his diploma and commission, and with his smile proclaims: "Joy! Hurray! Whoopee! and I did it! Thanks to all who helped!"

--Virginia and Bill Fitzgerald
411 Bark Drive
Redwood City, CA 94065
David M. Barrow, son of Helen Ruth Berry Barrow (daughter of Grandfather's brother George) settled some years ago in Chandler, AZ, near Phoenix. From there he writes of his solar experiments and his family:

"My solar project was in conjunction with a workshop conducted by the School of Architecture at Arizona State University. You spent Friday evening in class learning how to design your system. On Saturday you spent a day on campus constructing your solar collectors and learning how to work with the copper plumbing.

"I have two water systems in the house, so I had to build 2 solar units. Hours of my time was about $2000; commercial installers that for a single $1500 of my investment and federal tax recover the balance savings within the year.

"Here is a brief rundown on the kids (one born since the picture): Mary, the oldest, a mongoloid, trained through programs, as yet unable to find outside employment, but a great help around the home; Tony, 22, married, 2 children (Scott and Sarah), resident of Apache Junction (25 miles away), assistant manager of a Sizzler Restaurant; Mike, 18, a high-school graduate looking around; Julie, 16, an excellent high-school senior and a flutist; John, 13, a struggling eighth grader; Tom, a fourth-grader wrapped up in Star Wars; Jenny, 4, an absolute delight--most of the time.

"Dorothy is the glue that holds us all together, cares for a failing 95-year-old father, the 8 of us, and a yardful of sheep, ducks, geese, and chickens. If you are ever in Arizona, we should all be delighted to spend some time with you discussing the Berries and the derivatives thereof."

--Love,
Dave, August 1981
THE FIRST

BERRY-VIZE RE-UNION
OF THE

THIRTEEN ORIGINALS
AND
SPOUSES

May 23, 1981

AT THE CEMETERY

Blessing of the Wreaths
(Brother)
Placing of the Wreaths
(Steve)
Father's Bio (Tom)
Mother's Bio (Frank)
Auntie's Bio (Zach)
One-Minute Memories
Tess, (re Ann)
Margaret, (re Merse)
Joe
Ben
Kaki
Steve

Poetry Reading: "When Lilacs Last by the Churchyard Bloomed" (Jim)
AT JACK AND JESSIE'S HOME - - (400 West Cornwallis Drive)

Refreshment (patio)

Business Meeting (Porch)
- Election of a chair (Margaret)
- Minutes of 1980 Meeting (Ben)
- Apptmt of secretary (Mary E.)
- Apptmt of photographer (Joe)
- The Coat of Arms

Report of the Executors (Jack)
Report on Berry Patch (Margaret)
Revision to Berry-Vize Patch
Incorporation and Constitution
Toward Re-Union 1982 (Brother)

Phone Call to Bolivia (Merse)
Celebration of Mass (Brother)
Buffet Dinner
As of October 16, 1981, Berry-Vize Patch is officially incorporated as an organization not for profit under Sections 1702.01 et seq. Revised Code of Ohio.

**FINANCIAL REPORT**

May 1980 - May 1981

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**SUMMARY**

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CONSTITUTION FOR BERRY-VIZE PATCH

ARTICLE

I Preamble: For purposes set forth below, a non-profit association is hereby established, to be governed by the following stipulations:

II Purpose: It is the purpose of this association 1) to perpetuate the memory of our parents, 2) to promote unity among the members of an extraordinarily large and diverse family, and 3) to further family awareness of our relation to nature and to the larger society.

III Name: The name of the association shall be Berry-Vize Patch.

IV Membership: Primary members shall be the original sons and daughters of William Nathan and Elizabeth Vize Berry, their spouses past and present, and our cousin Zach T. Ralston and spouse. Secondary members shall be descendants of these persons and cousins on both sides of the family.

V Officers: The officers at this time shall consist of a coordinator, serving also as treasurer and as agent of incorporation; a secretary for the annual meeting; and an archivist or archivists. These officers, elected by majority vote and at the pleasure of the association, shall hold office on a continuing basis.

VI Activities: The major activities of Berry-Vize Patch shall be: 1) development of a family archives, 2) publication several times a year of a newsletter, and 3) an annual meeting of primary members, usually in May, hosted in turn by the original sons and daughters and Zach T., beginning with the eldest in 1981.

VII Dues: At this time dues shall consist of each year's subscription cost ($10) for the newsletter. Supplementary donations shall be encouraged. Dues and donations are intended solely to finance the specified activities.

VIII Procedures: Meetings shall proceed informally unless circumstances indicate need for official rules, in which case Robert's Rules of Order shall be used.

IX Motions and Amendments: Motions may be carried and amendments effected by majority vote of those present at the annual meeting.
DOWN LETTER LANE WITH ALL OF YOU — — — —

EMILY BERRY of Malabar concludes her fall letter: "May the silver flask of laughter be always at your fingertips!" Emily played the nurse in a class play balancing joy and pain. Emily also took a course in "creative thinking."

ANN TERESA BERRY of Owensboro (daughter of Grandfather's brother George), nearly 80 but decades younger in appearance, energy, and alertness: "The crest (coat of arms) has arrived and Mary has done a beautiful job. . . . My thanks to her, to Eleanor and Duncan and to you. My cup overflows and I just can't express the joy I have. My love of family is very great and it grows and grows. . . . Recently I had an invitation to join the Filson Club of Louisville, dedicated to the pursuit of Kentucky history and family genealogies. This will be a wonderful repository for all the issues of Berry-Vize Patch; please send them on. . . . I am trying to find a computer course held at a reasonable hour. The Brescia College hours, 5-7 p.m., interfere with my TEA time, my happy hour." (Ann Teresa recently retired from public-housing administration and her position as cellist with the Owensboro Symphony Orchestra.)

GRANT BERRY AND ANN TERESA BERRY

JAY ANN WANTLAND of Phoenix (daughter of J. Wellington, and our first cousin): "We can't tell you how much we love the Patch and appreciate the tremendous time and work it must take. I'm sure each family is saving the issues as we are. They will be a family treasure."

MARGARET JO (VIZE) JOHNSON of Louisville: "Daughter Cathy is settling in for the summer, Mike docking for the Louisville Boat Club, and I am setting out for Farrington, Missouri, to visit my mother. We continue to enjoy Berry Patch."

ROY VIZE, SR.: "Waverly, your mother's home, is on the boom now with Northern Yankee industrial outfits moving into the area between Morganfield and Waverly. Peabody Coal Company is putting in a conveyor belt between the two towns, running from Herman Valley, a mile south of Dad's (Grandfather Vise's brother Benjamin Franklin) farm to the Ohio River at Uniontown. The belt, 12 to 15 miles long, is the largest in the world
they say, and more huge plants are moving in. There is even talk of
Morganfield taking over Waverly. . . . Yet Waverly has a subdivision,
bless your life. And it's a good thing to keep everything under lock
and key. They even stole flowers out of Margaret's yard while she and
Dick were visiting our sister Clara (Vize) Jones in Louisville. Clara's
husband, recently deceased, was formerly assistant attorney-general under
Happy Chandler and Keen Johnson. He was a wonderful lawyer. . . ."

MARY GRASSE BERRY of Malabar, Ohio: (Mary typed the E. C. Berry
letters from the originals.) "Edward C. Berry's writing style was a joy,
to decipher and so poetic. If I only had his beautiful way with words!"
Mary is currently writing a novel.

DOROTHY BERRY
of Louisville (wife of
Bill, attorney-son of
Grandfather's brother
E. C. Berry, second or
third). Recuperating
from surgery, Dorothy
writes of the devotion
of her sister Lorrayne
who, traveling around
the world with her hus-
band, "broke up her trip
to be with me." Doro-
thy recalls her friend-
ship with Mary Louise
and with Sr. Mary
Anita who "was so
grieved over changes
in the Church and
religion that she died
of this cause rather
than from complications
after hip surgery."
Finally, "Your brother
Joseph came by last
summer and Henry (another brother), Bill and I, and Joseph went out to
lunch, I being too ill to entertain at home. We enjoyed him a lot and if
the rest of the family are like him, you must be happy together."

MARY DOUGLAS of Mt. Airy (Ed Doug's wife): "I can't tell you how
much we have enjoyed the original Berry Patch. Thank you for including
us. We thought of you all on May 23. Your re-union must have been wonder-
ful and the hospitality superb. None are more gracious as host and hostess
than Jack and Jessie. . . . Although we don't see each other often, our
whole family feels very close to the Berrys. Our Debby and Sam enjoyed
being with Jessie and Lucy in Washington for a weekend at Virginia Bell's
daughter's wedding. Donald and Janet have a close relationship with Doug
and Angela, godparents to their second son, Robert Martin Douglas, III. . . .
Our grandsons and Katie and Madeleine are fortunate growing up to know each other, as did Debby, Donald, Madeleine, Margaret, Doug and Lucy. Ed Doug joins me in appreciation of the newsletter and the hope that you will visit our area on your next trip home."

HELEN RUTH (BERRY) BARROW of Owensboro (daughter of Grandfather's brother George): "I especially enjoyed the April issue of Patch. Am sending a check for myself and brother Grant."

NANCY HESS GUSTIN of Roswell, Georgia (grand-daughter of Margaret Vize Johnson): "Thanks for these publications. It's very inspiring learning about your roots. My new address is 890 Windsor Trail, Roswell, Georgia 30076."

MEG FULLER of Greensboro (Kaki's daughter): "Increasing our awareness of our heritage is important in everyone's personal identity struggles."

FRED VIZE of Minehead, Somerset, England: "I enclose our local paper's review of my latest art exhibit. It's flattering; I'm not nearly so good. I am pleased to see that the publication will henceforth be called Berry-Vize Patch. I would like to contribute to the costs. How can I transmit cash to the United States? . . . I have been working on a little story (possibly the first of a collection) about life in an English village sixty years ago: the child, the natural environment, the village school--all from my own experience plus a bit of imagination. If you're interested, I'll send you a copy. We were hoping to see you this year. . . . About 3 weeks before The Wedding, strolling in Windsor Great Park one Sunday afternoon, we saw Prince Charles and the then Lady Diana driving in an open sports car along a private road known as the Long Walk. . . . Our daughter's little family, with its 3 little boys, is well. They have just had a week in our Chalet on Dunster Beach near Minehead."

CAROL and JIM BERRY of Merced, CA, (J. Wellington's son and wife): "The latest Berry Patch arrived yesterday and all of us are enjoying reading it. My main reason for writing is to invite you to visit us when you are staying in Berkeley."

MARTIN E. ARNOLD of Atlanta (Great grandson of Grandfather Berry's brother E. C., second or third): "Diane, infant Amy, and I have moved from Cooledge Avenue to 36 Polo Drive, NE."

JAMES BELT BERRY, JR. of Capitol Heights, MD: "Virginia and I greatly enjoyed having you visit us; be sure to let us know whenever you expect to be in this area. . . . I am in process of making a picture of your ancestor for you and hope to send it soon (from a large oil portrait of Benjamin Berry, Jr., brother of Jim Belt's ancestor Jeremiah the First (not to be confused with Jeremiah, Sr., son of Benjamin)."
MARNETTE BERRY CLARK of Kwajalein, Marshall Islands (daughter of Grant Berry of Owensboro, son of Grandfather's brother George): "I have certainly enjoyed receiving the Patch and reading about some of the things I remember from my childhood. . . . I grew up in the old E. C. Berry home, beautiful with its magnificent stair case, carved furniture and all the old books. . . . Since June 1964 we have lived here in Kwajalein and, though it is 8,000 air miles from home, we enjoy it very much. Usually we visit Kentucky once a year to give our youngest son Mark a chance to visit family and feel like he belongs to a particular place. . . . Mostly our population here is transient. We are the unusual ones and there are not many of us. Our excellent school, fully accredited, has an average high-school class size of 8-10 students, one of the reasons we like it here so much. Enclosed is a check for $20. For your records my real name is Martha Annette, turned in childhood to Marnette by my family."

PAUL ARNOLD of Danville, KY (grandson of Grandfather's brother E. C. Berry) Father of 4 daughters and 3 sons, Paul was recently ordained Permanent Deacon at St. Mildred's Church, Somerset, KY. His sister, Sister Catherine Arnold, SCN, called Jack's home on May 23 to extend the greetings of her family on the occasion of our re-union. We reciprocated by calling them on Ordination Day to offer congratulations. At that time we also spoke briefly with Paul's brother, Father Edward Arnold, pastor of St. Phillip's Church in Franklin, TN. "Sorry not to have communicated earlier, but this branch of the family leads a pretty hectic life and also procrastinates. . . . I shall need the prayers of all the family on my Ordination Day. A couple of items to update the archives: 1) The listing of my family should also have included TERESA, 20 years old, a University of KY junior majoring in design. 2) Young Paul, III, and wife Betsy just presented us with our first grandchildren, twins KATIE and SARAH. . . . We very much enjoy the Berry Patch and are appreciative of you fine people who go to so much trouble. Hope we have the opportunity to get to know more of our NC cousins. . . . We were particularly interested to learn of our Lincoln connection, as Danville is only 25 miles from Springfield. In addition to our Toy Box Deli, we also cultivate miniature work. Perhaps I can one day build a miniature of the old Owensboro E. C. Berry home, as depicted in Patch."

SIS SMITH of Evansville, IN (grand-daughter of Grandfather Vizes's brother Joe and Aunt Susie). Sis writes of her 2-week September vacation in Ireland, touring from Galway Bay to Dublin.

JOY LYNNE DOUGHERTY of Reno (22-year-old great grand-daughter of Grandfather's sister Rowena): Joy tells of her success as a salesperson and of her parents--Col. James E. and Betty Dougherty--urging her and brother Mark, ocean biologist at Humboldt College, Arcato, CA, to join them and siblings in Zweibrucken, Germany. Joy Lynne joined Gerrie, Fran, and Margaret at Lake Tahoe for an August picnic, bringing her Hollywood-diet allowance of a bowlful of large, luscious strawberries.
AT THE HOME

OF OUR HOSTESS

ANOTHER SACRED TREK

TO OWENSBORO, KENTUCKY

--By Eleanor B. Easterling

For the three of us (Eleanor, Duncan, Margaret) it was Grand Old Era re-visited when Cousin Ann Teresa (Trice) Berry welcomed us to the place of our fathers' birth, Owensboro, Kentucky.

Friday night we dined at the Owensboro Country Club Knaves' Cove, afterwards going to Trice's home, where, amid her antiques, silver, china, cut glass, portraits, and the skittering paws of the beloved Co, we heard Trice's stories and viewed her memorabilia of years gone by.

Saturday at the Executive Inn we met other Berrys, including Helen Ruth Berry Barrow and her brother Grant, and Sally Berry Boldrich—all first cousins of WN and Herbert. Afterwards we visited the invalidated Elizabeth Berry Payne in the storied ante-bellum home of Great Grandparents E. C. and Sallie Hagan Berry. This home might have inspired Stephen Foster to write another lyric of the charms of the South. Among the ancient, elegant, and valuable house treasures, a beguiling music box, wound like an old Victrola, played a melody wondrously clear and lovely. Surrounding the mansion, grounds, shade trees, a splendid farm spoke of an activity second only in E. C.'s time to his famous brewery.

Saturday evening we enjoyed a fasionable barbecue, and later, bridge at Helen's home. With her we attended Mass next morning at St. Stephen's Church. Afterwards Sally Berry Boldrich treated all cousins who could attend to dinner in the Inn Lounge over the Ohio River. To conclude the day Ann Teresa, with her incredibly smart and young 90-year-old friend Martine Thompkins, took us to an outdoor performance of the Owensboro Symphony, a group for which AT had been cellist for many years before her recent retirement. We concluded the day with late supper at the Country Club Knaves' Cove again.

We came away with beautiful memories and strengthened family bonds. To all we give thanks. We love you always.

--The Three of Us
Raleigh, NC
8420 Camellia Drive

--Mary--
I'll get it done!
Don't mind them!

--Jim--
Will be good!
You better believe it

Saturday, May 15, 1982

And Spouses

The Thirteen Originals

For

The Second Annual Re-Union

Can you find it, Brother?

The Plan

Volume Three, Number One
Berry-White Patch

January 1982
MARY LOUISE REMEMBERS:
RECOLLECTIONS OF AN OCTOGENARIAN
--May 6, 1981

Greetings to my dear nieces and nephews gathered for a family reunion in Greensboro this 23rd day of May, 1981. It would be a joy and thrill to be there with you. I have wonderful memories of my visits in 1956 and 1964. Now that I have celebrated my 80th birthday, you will have to visit me.

Gerrie and Fran hosted two lovely surprise parties for relatives and friends in my honor. Mary Beth came over from Berkeley to represent the NC Berrys, a delightful surprise. Betty, J. Wellington's daughter-in-law, with daughter Kathy and infant Amanda brought greetings from Dick, a VP with AMFAC, who had to fly to Houston. My apartment, filled with flowers, May baskets, balloons, relatives, and friends was a charming sight. Phone calls from Cleveland, Mississippi, Owensboro, and Greensboro brought added joys. Being 80 is no catastrophe after all.

You asked for episodes in your dear Pop's early life stored away in my memory. Since there was a difference of 15 years in our ages, much of my information came from older sisters and brothers.

The first concerns Garden City, Kansas, where, to regain his health, my father had bought a sheep ranch. The family lived in a palatial home with velvet paneled walls and a ballroom occupying the entire third floor. It was formerly a country club. Our rent, $15 a month.

Father, with Herbert and WN (18 and 16), stayed on the ranch during the week in a dugout made for survival during the dust storms frequent over Kansas prairies. The newly arrived ranchers did their own cooking and one day decided to bake biscuits. WN volunteered and descended into the dugout for the job. After a short interval a cry for help was heard, to which Herbert responded. In a few minutes came another cry for help. Thinking to find his sons attacked by rattlesnakes, Father hurried to the lower chamber, only to find the boys mired in dough. It was a sticky situation and created its third casualty. This cuisine often provided baked prairie dog.
Apparently WN and Herbert weren't too happy with the shepherds' life. Wishing to give the feminine side of the family the earthy feeling of ranching, they would come into the opulent home wearing their dirty boots, caked with mude and fertilizer. Such havoc this created indoors and how strong would be the smell as they warmed themselves at the fireside. Did anyone ever try to get boys to be careful about their shoes!

About this time WN decided the moment had come for him to don long pants. Without consulting his parents, he went to a store, bought long pants, and wore them home. Fearful of teasing, he slipped in unnoticed, grabbed a chair, and covered himself with a newspaper. A long period elapsed before the family concluded he'd read enough news, removed the paper, and discovered the new britches.

My mother, evaluating her children, said WN had a very bright mind and excelled in school, completing the eleventh grade in public school. He was devoted to Coreen (Sr. Mary Anita), who strongly influenced him through the years, especially in his spiritual life.

After entering the job world as a Morse code operator for the railroad, probably about 1907, WN soon moved to Middlesboro, KY, and there in 1910 married Elizabeth Ernestine Vize, whom he met at a Knights of Columbus dance as his brother Herbert's date. A school teacher and graduate of the prestigious St. Vincent's Academy, she had, without benefit of Normal School, taken and passed the State Teachers' Exams. Jack arrived on the scene in 1911, Mary Elizabeth in 1913. Time to move on! And Greensboro, NC, became the next and final move. WN had founded the NC clan of Berrys.

After Mother and Father came to California in 1926, WN visited them, and again in 1954. In this year he developed a kidney infection which kept him abed for several days, seemingly God's plan to get the family closer together. Mabel, Gerrie, and I showered him with love and attention and so broke down a barrier erected over the years. At a family gathering WN and Jay were reminiscing and Mabel said: "Remember they used to call you Windy!"
WN was horrified to have this skeleton unearthed, and pleaded: "Never let my children hear about this!" He was also reminded of his propensity as a youth for stealing kisses from young lady guests as they walked by--a bit startling to girls of the early 1900s.

As I sit at the typewriter here with the framed picture of Mother and Father and their Silver Anniversary scroll hanging from the wall, I wonder at the many interesting stories they could tell. They are looking down on your gathering with pride and joy.

God love and bless you abundantly with his graces. Be assured of a remembrance in my daily prayers.

Lovingly,

Aunt Mary Louise

BIG JOE'S DAYS OF YORE

From time to time BVP will feature some of its originals. This issue's story derives from papers found in California last summer concerning Joseph Louis (Big Joe), eighth child and fifth son of WN and Bess.

Following Newman Prep School, Notre Dame University, the United States Naval Academy, and WW II service, Joe settled into Berico Fuels Co., beginning at the bottom and rising to presidency and ownership of what is now a complex of corporations. These years also saw his marriage to Jean Lindsay and the births of 4 sons and 3 daughters.

Besides his extraordinary role in the fuels industry on local, state, and national levels, Joe has involved himself in numerous social and civic organizations, often serving as president or board member: the St. Vincent de Paul Society, the Red Cross, the Human Relations Commission, the Chamber of Commerce, the National Conference of Christians and Jews, and the Yokefellows, a weekly prison-visiting group.

Perhaps Joe's tenderest hours were those with the beloved Billy, first-born, who died at 19. Certainly the most daring enterprise was his taking the whole family to Bolivia in 1977 to visit Merse, even chartering a plane to explore ranchlands along nearly inaccessible tributaries of the Amazon River and boat with native Indians.

Here we recall some of Joe's achievements 40 years ago:
Joe Berry, Local Youngster, Plans to Enter Notre Dame

Much Sought After Athlete Compiles Great Prep Record

By JACK HORNOR

It’s been several years—if ever—since Greensboro’s favorite sons broke into the national football limelight in a big way, but this year the city sends forth a young lad who gives promise of becoming a truly great gridiron star. If past performances give any indication of what to expect from the youthful Guildfordian.

His name is Louis Joseph Berry, 18-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Berry, of Colonial Avenue. Joe, as he is affectionately called, who has prepared at Newman prep school at Lakewood, N. J., for the past four years, departs for South Bend, Ind., the second week of September to report for freshman football practice at Notre Dame university.

A big, husky 195-pounder, Joe won all the honors in sight at Newman, winning letters in his four years of play. He was awarded four in baseball and four in football, capturing the grid team the past two years, two in baseball and last year earned one in golf just for a change in sports.

Besides playing regularly at center on the football squad, Joe averaged batting .305 in his four years of duty on the diamond, and the hub around which the basketball team was built, playing at center. In baseball he played right field.

Many are the colleges who sought the services of the local lad, some of the biggest schools in the country, but he decided on Notre Dame because it offered him the course he desired—aeronaucal engineering. "I like Carolina," he says, "but it doesn’t have the course I desired. Ray Wolf is a fine fellow and I would like to play under him, but Carolina was out from the course angle."

"Doc Newton wanted me to go to N. C. State, but I had already made up my mind on Notre Dame when he contacted me. State has aeronaucal engineering, too. But it’s Notre Dame," he concluded.

School’s Greatest?

Young Berry was honored as the best athlete turned out at Newman in many years, possibly in its history, when he graduated last spring. Besides his outstanding athletic career, Joe was president of the student body and a fine scholar. He was known for having rather made a bad year from center during his four years on the football squad.

In football he played under Eddie Mahan, an all-time All-American player at Harvard several years ago. "Mahan is a fine coach and I learned a lot from him," Joe says.

Joe, who stands two and one half inches over six feet, is keeping in condition by working around his father’s coal plant here this summer. He says he’s ready to go and is in great physical condition.

As to whether he’ll make good or not here’s what his father says: "I don’t think there’s any question about Joe not making a success at Notre Dame. He’s cool as a cucumber in action, solid as a rock and loves the game. The competition will be tough at Notre Dame, and he knows it, but competition is what he likes," Mr. Berry points out.

Of the large number of Greensboro grid hopefuls beginning their freshman year of college this fall, Berry appears to be the most promising of the lot. L. E. Dempsey or Charlie Hpp may outshine him at Duke university. Ray Sawyer or Curly Dickerson may make bigger names at N. C. State. Jack Ginsberg or Brockton Lyon, Jr., may break into print more often at Carolina, and so on down the line, but Berry has unusual possibilities from his past records.

Joe is working toward entrance to the Naval academy at Annapolis and must make good. So, don’t be surprised to hear and read plenty about the youngster’s accomplishments at Notre Dame during the next four years.

BERRY ELECTED

(Continued from Page 1)

team for one year. At present he is make-up editor of the NEWS.

James from New York City is Editor-in-chief of the NEWS. Daly, house president of Locke Hall this year, comes from Newark, New York. The fifth form representative, Epply, is from Manchester, New Hampshire. Last year he won his letter in tennis. All of these boys are well thought of by the student body and should prove helpful leaders.

-JOHN BOLDRICK
THE SIXTH FORM, 1938-39
NEWMAN SCHOOL
LAKEWOOD, NJ

Bottom row, left to right: P. Weigel, Walsh, J. Kennedy, Berry, Fahey, Daly, Kirby; second row: Winters, Harahan, Kinne, McGinnis; third row: Collins, Anderson, Mangan, O'Donnell, James, F. Posselius; top row: Perry, Horton, Mr. Agar (Headmaster), Hutcheon, Gorman.

THE STUDENT COUNCIL, 1938-39

Bottom row, left to right: Mr. Agar (Headmaster), Berry (President of the School), J. Kennedy; top row: Daly, Walsh, Epply, Fahey, James.

JOSEPH L. BERRY

Newman Suffers Defeat

Piners Down Pingry

With a little more experience behind them than they had before in their two previous games, the Newman Eleven turned in their first victory of the year, 6-0 over Piners. It was an easy game for Newman, who had been working on their defense all week. Joe Berry, the captain, led the team with his great blocking and tackling. He intercepted a pass and raced ninety yards for a touchdown, only to have it called back on a hard decision made by the referee. On the defensive, Joe Berry starred, breaking up any and all plays that came anywhere near him, and some of those that didn't. As Berry was on the defense, Fahey was on the offensive. Fahey with the aid of Kennedy and Roche made numerous gains around the ends and through the line. Pete Weigel played his usual steady, fighting game. The Newman-Piners contest was a good, hard-fought football game with hard breaks keeping the Mahannen from rolling up a higher score.

BY J. TURNER

BY J. TURNER
CONCORD HOUSE
AND THE JAMES BELT BERRYS

James Belt Berry, army retiree and attorney, first appeared in Berry-Vize Patch in April 1981. There he wrote of the Maryland Berrys from whom our Kentucky branch came. In October 1981 I accepted his invitation for an overnight visit to the old Concord homeplace, built by Jeremiah's son Zachariah before 1797, soon to be listed on the National Register of Historic Places, and continuously occupied by the family since that time.

Jim and Virginia welcomed me with the grace and ease of Southerners at their best, showed me about the 250-acre farm (formerly cotton or tobacco, now soy) tree-groved and rilled and hilled in beauty; helped me read the tombstones of 14 of our forbears in the family cemetery there, took me through the paneled, 4-level brick home, in excellent repair, first taxed as a "new edifice" in 1797; hosted me at a family dinner where we were joined by son Jim, III, his wife Margaret, and infant Tom, as well as Jim's sister, Katherine Berry Clagett. The following morning
Jim drove me around Prince George's County to see homes, churches, ancient graves, properties, all associated with our forbears, going back to the original James, who came to Virginia about 1630 and ten years later moved with son William to Maryland. Jim showed me his office in the District Title Realty Company and, home again, his hobby room, filled with 150 radios, all in good working condition, some models going back as far as the early years of this century.

Several large, handsomely framed oil portraits of early Berrys line the spacious hall running between the living room and the book-lined den. Our forbears, brothers Jeremiah First and Benjamin, Jr., were land lovers and house builders. To this day the old Berry homes are showplaces in this part of Maryland where this family mingled and married with Carrolls, Bealls, Belts, Clagetts, Eversfields, and other notables in Maryland history. Jim and Virginia then drove me to the University of Maryland where, laden with their gifts--books, xeroxes, pictures, home canned relishes, sauces, and preserves, I would resume my academic mission.

The Concord plantation tract was originally purchased by Jeremiah Berry, a large landowner and the father of Zachariah Berry, Sr., from Charles Carroll of Carrollton by a contract dated December 21, 1767. Upon the death of Jeremiah in 1769, Zachariah inherited the property . . . 783 acres.

The completion date of the present Concord House is not certain, but the following statement appears in the 1798 Federal Direct Tax Record, Prince George's County:

Zachariah Berry . . . owner and occupant [of] a new two-story brick dwelling house, 54 by 36 feet, with kitchen under the same. All very elegantly furnished. Store house 24 feet square. Meat house 12 feet square. Milk house 8 feet square. Poultry house 20 feet by 16 feet. Corn house, 36 feet by 12 feet with 16-foot sheds for stables. Two Negro houses 32 by 12 feet each.

Zachariah Berry, who built the Concord House, was a plantation owner, but he was also active in properties other than this . . . His will lists the following tracts (in addition to cash bequests of $14,000):

A. Concord House, mill and lands, about 783 acres.
B. Chelsea tract of land purchased from Humphrey Belt.
C. Oxon Hill, Maryland, tract, purchased from Rev. Walter D. Addison.
D. Lands in Kentucky, purchased from Colonel Andrew Hynes.
E. Lands on the Aquasco, in Maryland.
F. Tract in the District of Columbia, 210 acres, purchased from Captain Jonathan White.
G. Land purchased from William D. Sprigg, lying on Hyson Branch in Prince George's County, Md.
H. Land purchased from Cornelius Duvall, et all.
I. Mount Pleasant tract in Washington County, 288 acres purchased from William Tongue.
J. One lot in Washington, D. C., on level ground near the President's House.
K. Tract in D. C. called Bellevue, purchased from Thomas G. Addison, 560 acres.
L. Three lots near the Navy Yard in Washington, D. C.
M. Tract called White's Hall, 245 acres in Anne Arundel County.
N. 107 acres in Prince George's County on Beaverdam, purchased from Bayley E. Clark, called Cecil's Pasture.
O. Beall's Pasture, 134 acres, in Prince George's County, purchased from William Brooks.
P. Mt. Pleasant tract in Washington County near Hancock, 270 acres.
Q. Tract called "Paradise," 544 acres in Maryland.
R. Lands purchased from Benjamin Sprigg.
Zachariah Berry, Sr., was a Captain in the Revolutionary War, having served in the Middle Battalion of the Maryland Militia. He is so listed by the Daughters of the American Revolution. He is buried at the Berry family burial grounds at Concord Estate, along with son Zachariah, Jr., grandson Thomas, and 8 other members of the Berry family.

After Zachariah, Sr.'s death in 1845, the Concord House and Plantation was inherited by his son Zachariah, Jr., born at Concord House in 1785. He lived at Graden Plantation in Largo, Md., and devised Concord (and 700 acres of the property) to his son Thomas, who went there to live following his father's death. Zachariah, Jr., was also a large landowner who left various tracts to his five children.

Zachariah, Jr., was a soldier during the War of 1812 in Captain Herbert's Company, Maryland Militia. On February 14, 1856, the USA Office of Commissioner of Pensions issued him a certificate . . . for 160 acres of land for his service in the army. Apparently he died without claiming that property.

Thomas Berry, Zach's son, was a member of the Plantation Guard in Prince George's County, Md., during the Civil War. He lived at Concord House which he operated as a farm. He was also active in politics, at the time of his death in 1889 serving as president of the Board of County Commissioners.

James Belt Berry, son of Thomas, lived at Concord and operated it as a farm during his lifetime . . . also acting as Commissioner and holder of other political offices before his death in 1961.

The current owner of Concord House, James Belt Berry, Jr., who now operates the Concord Farm, is a retired Army colonel who served in World War II in the Southwestern Pacific Area. He was the administrative Clerk of the Court of Prince George's County for 7 years and currently is a lawyer by profession. He was born at Concord in 1917 except for military-service time has lived there ever since. The Concord property has thus been Berry property since its purchase by Jeremiah Berry in 1767.
Dear Margaret:

I've only recently found out that we're cousins, both descending from John B. Berry of Marion County, KY. My IRS co-worker Mark Grasse whose sister Mary married your nephew Michael Berry of Malabar, Ohio, showed me a Berry Patch with materials sent by Attorneys William Berry of Louisville and James Belt Berry of Capitol Heights, Maryland.

I have done considerable work on Berry ancestors, being myself descended from William Lucian Berry, brother of your great grandfather E. C. Berry, both sons of John B. Berry. My information supplements and corrects Patch statements. Over eight years I have visited Maryland counties and the Hall of Records at Annapolis, communicated with numerous people, and acquired copies of ancestral records including wills, administrations, land transactions, etc., and have in my possession many documents that tend to refute statements in other works.

1) Jeremiah I. Berry (the First of Seven) m. Mary Clagett (I have copies of their wills). But we descend from Jeremiah First's brother, Benjamin, Jr., (m. Eleanor Williams), through their son Jeremiah, Sr., (m. Mary Miles), through Jeremiah, Jr. (m. Mary Ann Wathen), and through John B. Berry, who emigrated from Maryland to Kentucky in 1815. Jeremiah, Jr., died in 1856 in Howard County, MD, and is buried at Laurel. I have a photo of his marker. He did not move to Kentucky.

2) Jeremiah Jr's son was John B., not John H. I have a photo of his marker at Holy Cross, KY, a copy of his will, and various documents from his administration, including land transactions in various counties. John B. (m. Elizabeth Hagan, daughter of Ignatius Hagan--I have a copy of the marriage bond), owned over 1000 acres in Washington, Nelson, Marion, and Davies Counties (KY).

3) John B. never lived in Davies County, though several of his children did: your great grandfather E. C. and mine, William L., as well as the third son, Jeremiah I. (no issue). Other children included Robert M. (died single, no issue, buried in Owensboro--see Owensboro Messenger 8/25/10), Mary E. (m. Melville Buckler, issue), Nicholas T. (m. Josephine Boucher, issue), Fannie (m. Judge Thomas McIlvoy, issue), and Ann (m. Jeremiah Hagan, issue).

Sincerely,

Sam Berry
Monterey, Mexico Nov 19th 1844

John Spalding

Dear Sir

In accordance with a promise that I made to you last May I sent myself this morning to address a few wandering thoughts to you hoping that you are not offended with me for my long and perhaps unwarranted

Often I have said to write but from some passion and you I will strive part of

Master John Spalding

Nelson County, Virginia

Maseer B. Smith Nelson County

B. B.

The care of

To the head of a strong column

some San Luis Potosi. But unfortunately

expectations about the last of August all the disposable troops on this line amounting to five thousand

Upon were ordered to Vera Cruz and the 16th Regt was ordered to Monterey and Sensora where we have been for near three months and where I expect to remain a
EDWARD C. BERRY:
KENTUCKY SOLDIER IN MEXICO

Our great grandfather Edward C. Berry at about 25 years, joined the United States Infantry in the Mexican War, 1846-48. In this letter he reports to a friend-relative from headquarters just across the border.

Monterey, Mexico
November 19, 1847

John Spalding
Dear Sir,

In accordance with my promise of last May, I seat myself this morning to address a few wandering thoughts to you, hoping you are not offended with my long and perhaps unnecessary delay.

Often, Jack, have I thought of you and resolved to write, but from some cause or other months have passed and you yet neglected. But that is an error I will strive to avoid in future if you will fulfill your part of our agreement.

Few men have come to Mexico and been more disappointed in some respects than I. [Yet] I am well pleased with the service and, as far as individual comfort is concerned, have fared better than I could have anticipated. In fact I live as easy and comfortable a life as a soldier could desire.

When I accepted a commission, even after I had landed in Mexico, nothing was anticipated but that before long General Taylor, heading a strong column, would be en route to San Luis Potosi. Unfortunately for such expectations, about the last of August all the disposable troops on this line, 5000 men, were ordered to Vera Cruz. The 16th regiment was ordered to Monterey and Seralvo where we have been for nearly three months and where I expect to be for as many years employed in protecting Mexicans and guarding Quarter Master's stores.

Could I become reconciled to an inactive military life, there is no place in Mexico I would prefer to Monterey, a handsome city of 10,000 inhabitants, situated in a beautiful valley among the Cere Madre mountains. Lofty summits and picturesque scenery arise on every side at some ten to thirty miles distance. Militarily Monterey is an important place and one of great strength.

The Black Fort, famous in the attack on the city, is also a work of great strength. The outer wall is 1000 yards in circumference, 6 feet high and .12 thick, and surrounded by a ditch 6 feet deep and 10 wide. On the walls are mounted 40 pieces of cannon. The model of the work is bastion on a square, and the guns are so arranged that they make every foot of the ditch safe. The inner wall, intended for a cathedral and built ages ago, is about 150 feet by 300, 20 feet high and 7 thick. The magazines contain powder enough to blow every man in the fort to Bardstown.
The Bishop's Palace, captured by General Worth, is about 2 miles from the fort and 1 from the city. Situated upon an eminence of 500 feet, it commands a view of the city and surrounding country. The design of the place is splendid, but it has never been finished or occupied and for ages has lain in vain.

Aristas Garden, though it has suffered from neglect and pillaging since the fall of the city, is a handsome specimen of its kind. Oranges, lemons, figs, and various rare fruits are found there. It is watered by a canal of beautiful construction to which is attached handsome vats for bathing. The church is handsome but small. There is not the wealth in the churches that they are said to contain.

The Mexican nation as a mass are a low, degraded, and contemptible race, an amalgamation of every race under the sun. Their complexion, particularly the lower class, is dark, and many, in fact, are quite black. Manners and customs differ widely from those of Americans. Dress, particularly among the women, is strange. Six months in Mexico, I have yet to see the first woman wearing a bonnet or a ribbon. In fact, they cover their heads with a veil; on horseback they wear a hat.

The beauty of the Mexican ladies is greatly overrated. I have seen them of all grades and complexions, from peasant girl to millionaire's daughter, from darkest brunette to fairest Castilian, but nowhere have I found one who will not suffer by comparison with the fair daughters of General Taylor. Their morals are as dark as their color. Dancing is their favorite amusement. Not a night passes that there is not a Fandango in Monterey. Gambling is the prevailing vice, to which all Mexicans are addicted, from the priest at the altar to the peon in rags.

Jack, I have consumed my space. Write to me at Company H, 16th Regiment, US Infantry, Monterey, and oblige your friend and relation.

Edward C. Berry

COVER BOY CONTEST

Our competition this issue is based on BVP's January 1982 cover. Entrants should answer the following questions in writing and submit their responses to the Editor in a sealed envelope by Saturday, May 15, 1982. The winner will be announced at the May re-union, the prize being a $5 bill.

Questions
1. Who is the subject and what is his age here?
2. In what year was the picture taken?
3. What is the car make and the model year? Its side inscription?
4. Who took the picture?
5. Cite one other factual observation about the picture. The quality of this observation may break a possible tie.
My dear wife

I have just returned from town having been there this evening for the purpose of seeing if there was a letter in the office from you and as I received none I take it as evidence that you are no where. I hope you are not in New York as you would have had

I trust in God it will be right

Mrs. Sallie A. Berry Marion County

A. Berry

Lebanon County

I enclose a note from Mrs. Morehouse who is so near to one is far for away. Books and papers which once so much amused me have lost their charms and if I attempt to read it is not infrequent that I find my eyes fixed on vacancy and my mind on thee. My dear I hope you will bear our separation with more Christian
EDWARD C. BERRY,

HUSBAND AND LOVER——

Our great grandfather Edward C. Berry, born in 1821 and married in 1851 after service in the Mexican War, 1846-48, here writes to his young wife Sallie Hagan, seemingly recuperating, with her infant daughter, at the home of E. C.'s parents:

Davies County, KY
January 17, 1852

My Dear Wife,

I have just returned from town, having gone there this evening for the purpose of seeing if there was a letter in the office from you. As I received none, I take it as evidence that you are no worse or, I am sure, you would have had me written to. My Dear, I trust in Heaven you are improving and will soon be well enough to return home. I am the most lonely being on earth and my solicitude for you is greater than my loneliness. There is nothing to which I can turn and find relief or pleasure. Passing, as I daily do, over ground over which we have so often and so happily walked together, I feel pain and sadness steal over me that she, so dear to me, is far, far away.

Books and papers which once so much amused me have lost their charms. If I attempt to read, not unfrequently I find my book or paper on my lap, my eyes fixed on vacancy, and my mind on thee. My Dear, I hope you bear our separation with more Christian fortitude than I.

Perhaps, had I any other company than a blazing fire, I would not feel so desolate. But only think, my Dear, of my being from morning to night, from week to week without anyone near me with whom I can exchange a solitary word in social conversation. Oh! how wearily do those long winter evenings pass and how slow is sleep in visiting my eyes! But I fondly hope those days are passing not to return again and that the day of re-union is drawing near when we will forget, in the bliss of domestic happiness, our bygone days of discontent. Try, my Dear, to keep your spirits raised and think of our re-union and not of separation. Days, weeks, and months will pass quickly by if we keep not our minds bound to the present but directed to the future.

I heard today of several cases of sickness in town. Among them, Finley Wall is low with pneumonia... Last Tuesday, Virginius Pegram died. He had been sick of pneumonia for several days, but was sitting up when he was suddenly taken with a spasm, becoming speechless instantly and dying in a few hours.

The weather has been very disagreeable ever since I came back home, the entire land being covered with snow. Last Sunday night the river froze across but not enough to keep the ice from floating, and today the river is filled with running ices.
I have not commenced stripping tobacco but will the first season. The Stemmerics are offering $3.65 for tobacco and, I think, in a few days will give $4. I have not sold yet. This snow has been a famous time for deer hunting. Last week Barnet Kelly killed 8, and others in the neighborhood as many more. One more such spell and the deer will all be gone.

This week I cleared a full two acres of ground almost smooth. Our neighbors are all well except old Mrs. Hill who has been complaining for several days. . . . Remember me in love and affection to Father and Mother, and do not fail to hug our dear little daughter for me. To the other members of the family present my regards. Be of good spirits, my Dear Wife, and ever believe I am

Your devoted husband,
E. C. Berry

Mrs. Sallie A. Berry
Lebanon, Kentucky

Not far from age 6 Jim and Mary Elizabeth's daughter Gabriel wrote and typed the following original story, with its hint of autobiography.

---

S T A R

As Penny awoke seemed something wonderful was going to happen. Today she would start taking Horseback riding lessons. She dressed quietly and went downstairs. She had been told that she could pick the Horse she wanted and she wondered which horse she would pick.

Finely she finished breakfast and they started off. It took an hour to get there for MY mother took a wrong turn. Finely they arrived and Penny was aloued to pick the Horse she wanted. As she looked at the sweet faced Mare she knew Star and she were going to have many happy times. She was aloued to ride till all the puipuls arived. When everybody arived the lessons began. As they galoped across the fild Star always leaded. As they cleared the fences Star always cleared them the best,

One Saturday Penny had a bad fall and broke her arm. That day the teacher told them that they would be in a Horse show on Saturday.

Finely the day of the Horse show came and it was time for Penny to perfom and she did it perfacely. Penny waited paishely for the anowishment for prizes. FIRST PRIZE, Penny Parker riding Star. How ecsied Penny was. How good it felt to be back in the saddle.

---By Gabriel Berry
E. C. BERRY'S DISTILLERY 1876

OWENSBORO, DAVIESS COUNTY, KENTUCKY

This is our great grandfather's business just before his death in the following year, 1877.
Great Grandfather B. C. Berry with his staff, B.C. is at the center, his bookkeeper (presumably) to the left.
Our grandfather, John Hagan Berry—from E. C., from John B., from Jeremiah, Jr., from Jeremiah, Sr., from Benjamin, Jr., from Benjamin, Sr., from William, from the original James—was born and raised in Owensboro at the old homestead featured in BVP April 1981. John worked chiefly in mercantile establishments and for some years owned his own department store in Owensboro. Afterwards, about 1915, he became purchaser of silks for the prestigious John C. Lewis Company of Louisville. Still later, he retired and moved to California to be near Mabel and J. Wellington.

Striking events in Grandfather's career were 1) the Great Fire, "one of the most memorable in the history of the world," which destroyed his store in or about 1907, and 2) the celebration on May 27 of that year of his silver wedding anniversary. Our next pages offer contemporary accounts of these two events.

THE SILVER WEDDING ANNIVERSARY
1882-1907

Coreen, WN, O'Connell Dougherty (a cousin), Grandfather, Grandmother, Mary Louise, Marshall Mitchell (a nephew), J. Wellington, Mabel, Herbert, Fr. Edward Fitzgerald.
John H. Berry's Department Store Is Almost A Total Loss

A. Levy and John Braun
Also Sustained Damage
From Smoke and Water

ANOTHER COMEDY OF ERRORS

FIRE CHIEF UNWINDING HOSE INSTEAD OF DIRECTING MEN, WHILE CITY ATTORNEY HELD STOP WATCH

Necessary To Send in Two Alarms After It Was Thought Fire Had Been Completely Extinguished

THE LOSSES.

John H. Berry—$35,000 on stock, insurance about $25,000.
A. J. Williams—$1,500 on building. Covered by insurance.
A. Levy—$2,000 on stock and building. Covered by insurance.
John Braun—$1,000 on building, total estimated loss, $20,000.

The business section of Owasso was visited by another destructive fire shortly after 6 o'clock Thursday evening when John T. Berry sustained a total loss on his department store on Main street and A. Levy's stock of goods in the building adjoining and John Braun's restaurant were damaged by smoke, water and lire.

The fire was one of the most remarkable in the history of the city and was accompanied by a great deal of smoke and water which caused much damage. The fire began in the rear of the building and spread rapidly throughout the building.

The original fire is unknown, but it started in the middle of the building near the offices. The fire burned fiercely and rapidly, gaining headway and the flames burst from the top of the building over the shoe department. The building is one story in the rear and the fire burst out from the roof at that point and at the rear of the second story. The flames went up the stairways of the Braun hotel, and for the work of Arthur Braun, who ran to that part of the hotel, the fire would have been very destructive to the hotel building. He closed the windows at every point and fought the flames, as they burst through the windows of the rooms.

Where Is Berry's?

The first alarm of the fire was telephoned by Arthur Braun, who was on the second floor of his store. He was asked where the fire was and said that it was next to Braun's hotel. Then the firemen asked him where Braun's room was. He stated that he told the firemen to come to Second and Ann streets and he could see the building on fire.

Broke Out Second Fire

Fire broke out in the second story of the building about an hour after the firemen left the building and returned to the hose houses. The second alarm was immediately given and the fire again visited the store. One line of hose from the chemical was run to the second story and failed to work. Another line was run up and the hose bursted. After a short time the hose was substantially out of the fire and extinguished.

Just as the chemical was leaving, Arthur Braun, who was making an investigation of the fire in the hotel, discovered a new fire in the hotel and a third alarm was turned in. This brought all the wagons to the scene. The firemen worked for some time on the flames.

The Third Alarm

With the last alarm, the fire turned and the crowd that collected was very large and a fire hose was stretched across the street, taking about half of the block to St. Ann street.

The crowd began to yell and cheer and slap their hands at the movement of the firemen and the fire was quelled until after the fire was completely stopped.

As the announcement was made that the fire in the Berry store was out, an alarm was turned in from the corner of Main and Orchard streets. This was also a false alarm. The police were later the vandals.

Owasso, Oklahoma (on swing)
EMMA FANT AND JOHN HERBERT BERRY  

RELIVE THEIR JUNE NUPUAL RITES OF  

(1907)  

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Berry  

Celebrate Silver Jubilee.  

The silver jubilee of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Berry was celebrated today with very pleasant ceremonial and social success. The anniversary nuptial mass was celebrated at St. Paul's church, beginning at 5 p.m. Rev. E. S. FitzGerald was the celebrant. The altar and sanctuary were decorated with flowers and the couple remained within the sanctuary during the services as if the original ceremony was performed. Instead of making the original marriage vows, they renewed them and the attendants were Misses Mabel, Corinne and Louise and Mesias, W. N., John H. Jr., and Wellington Berry, children of the jubilarians. The music was performed by the regular choir with Miss Turner as organist, but Holy God, We Praise Thy Name, was sung by the choir and guests after the benediction. 

In extending his congratulations, Father Fitzgerald spoke most impressively and feelingly, saying in part:  

"Whom God hath joined together, let no man put asunder. The idea of a jubilee is very ancient. In the Old Testament we see God separate apart times when a jubilee was held and thanks were returned to Him. Even whole nations returned these jubilee thanks. So, this morning, the church has invited two of her children to come here, to the altar and return thanks for twenty-five years of happy wedded life."  

"Marriage is a sacred institution. It was raised to the dignity of a sacrament by Christ. The married state is a holy vocation. It is their certain time of jubilation when a couple have lived together happily in this holy state. Twenty-five years of married life means faithfulness to high duties: it means twenty-five years of toil, of loving work, done hand in hand. It means faithfulness to vows pledged here twenty-five years ago. In these times of easy divorce and of easy separation of the married, for trivial causes, it is well to have two come before the altar and declare that marriage is not a failure, say that this is true when the contracting parties are true to them and their prayers and when they have asked right the grace of God. These are times of trouble and unrest. We are sensitive to these."  

June 27, 1882  

The guests were immediate relatives and very close friends of some members of the family: the following being present: Rev. E. S. FitzGerald, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Berry, the jubilarians, Mrs. Marshall Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. George Randall, Mr. and Mrs. O'Connell Dougherty; Misses Dell, Watson, Rose Connors, Corinne Berry, Mabel Berry and Mary Ellen Park; Mrs. Ed Berry, Miss Sallie Berry, Mrs. Orna Berry and Measias W. N. Bumpus, Henry Berry, W. N. Berry, J. H. Berry, Jr., and J. D. Kelly.  

A great many valuable presents were received and also many cordially expressed congratulations.
The certificate of marriage:

John A. Berry and Emma E. Janes

of Owensboro, State of Kentucky

of Bowling Green, State of Kentucky

According to the rite of the Holy Roman Catholic Church

at Bowling Green on the 27th day of January in the Year of Our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-Two

By the Rev. J. Deverie

Witnesses

Lida Janes

Rev. J. Deverie
Marriages

W. N. Berry & Elizabeth C. Berry Sept. 27, 1900
Mary Collins Berry & J. Earl Fitzgerald Dec. 30, 1913
John Herbert Berry & Gertrude Flodson Feb. 18, 1944
James Wellington Berry & Elizabeth McLeod
Mary Louise Berry, Frank A. Car

Deaths

John Hardin Berry Monday Nov. 12, 1900
John Regan Berry Wednesday Mar. 12, 1941
Births:

James Berry Born June 27, 1861

Emma F. Berry Born Aug. 25, 1861

Herbert Berry Born Saturday Jan. 17, 1883

John Berry Born Friday Oct. 23, 1886

Mary Jane Berry Born Friday Dec. 1887

Cullen Berry Born Monday Jan. 27, 1890


John Hardin Berry Born Thursday Mar. 9, 1899

Mary Louise Berry Born Thursday May 1, 1901

Eleanor Gerald Cassidy Born Oct. 6, 1924
TOM TO BEN:

FORTY-THREE YEARS AGO

The following letter was written in 1939 by animal afficionado Tom Berry, aged 9, to scholar-brother Ben at Belmont Abbey (mechanics left unaltered):

Dear Benedict,

How are you feeling? Today is Wednesday and I am sick with a bad cold. Friday I had a mental test and I belong in the eighth grade in vocabulary.

One of the old hens died Friday morning. I shut Donnie (the duck) up one morning in a pen because he had a bad leg. When I came to feed she had laid an egg.

The other day I started taking music ... violin on Wednesday at four-thirty and piano on Saturdays at twelve. I have the prettiest violin and case. The inside of the case is thick purple cloth and has a place for two bows. I have a purple shoulder patch two match it. I have an E string tuner on my violin. I am suppose to take (violin) this afternoon but I don't know wheather I can.

Yesterday I let the rabbits out and let the little kittens out, too,. I penned up the mother cat and the black one. The kittens wanted their mother so bad that they went up to the rabbits and followed them everywhere they went. One of them wanted to follow Ace (Steve's pony) but I thought he would get stepped on.

I am thinking about getting a trained monkey for only five dollars. I asked Mother but she said I couldn't. I know where I can get squirrels, two, free, but Mother said to wait awhile.

About the first of November I'm going to get a persian cat from a lady. Big Boy (Pop's worker, favorite of his children) and me are going to build a cart for Ace. Ace loves for somebody to rub his nose. He used to hate it. We're going to start feeding him oats and corn. During these cold days Ace feels good and likes to run. Sometimes I let him out of his pasture and when I put him up he runs back to his pasture ... (the rest of the letter is lost)
FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK...

* Our next issue will have a preponderance of Vize materials. The present issue has used stories acquired in Owensboro-California-Maryland. They turned out to be mostly Berry.

* To Jack, Frank, Joe, executors of the estate, thanks for your work, the bulk done by Jack, and that over many years, as he watched over and guided Mother's affairs.

* To Jessie and Jack gratitude for the unstinting and gracious hosting of the first annual re-union, a model for the rest of us.

* The suggestion has been made that the Originals double up on their hosting. Accordingly, Brother, Jim, and Mary Elizabeth will co-host the second annual re-union, May 15, in Raleigh. Merse, who expects to be home at the time, will join Joe and Jean for the third re-union in 1983. From there in, beginning with Frank and Polly (1984), the choice is up to you.

* At re-union time the coat-of-arms passes from the current hosts to those next in line.

* Sometime a re-union for a larger group could be in order. Such a project would involve 122 persons at this count: 13 originals plus 10 spouses; 44 nieces/nephews plus 21 spouses; 34 grand nieces and nephews.

* Certain cousins have developed a specialized knowledge of family history: Sam Berry and Ann Teresa Berry of Owensboro; Bill Berry of Louisville; Jim Belt Berry and Brice Clagett of Maryland. Perhaps I'll host them in Cleveland one day. Or should it be elsewhere?

* The third purpose of our Berry-Vize Patch is to develop greater awareness of our relation with nature and the larger society. Some persons, Jim for example, work on conceptual and attitudinal change; David Barrow in this issue tells about his practical effort to re-define our relationship with nature, a turning away from wanton use of earth resources to the illimitable holdings of the sun.

* A gift that pleases Merse is a book, biography or fiction, or a cassette tape of semi-classical or folk music. Mail to Merse Berry, Casilla 926, Cochabamba, Bolivia. Mark as "gift of no value." Send by land mail if you like; it gets there "in time."
OWENSBORO HISTORIAN SEEKS ACCURATE VIEW

Sam Berry (see story p. 25) brings the historian's hard-nosed zeal for accuracy to his reading of sources quoted in BVP. His data call for reconciliation with those of Effie Gwynn Bowie in Across the Years: Prince George's County (Richmond, Virginia: Garrett and Massie. 1947), especially as found on pages 57-68.

Both Sam and Jim Belt Berry, as well as Ann Teresa Berry, repeatedly cite the unpublished research of Brice Clagett (Holly Hill, Friendship. MD 20758), relative to the Jeremiah branch of the family.

Sam's family consists of his wife, Louise, daughters Cynthia, 26, and Joan, 17, and son Vince, 15.

SAM BERRY (in 1964)

CASEWORKER OFFERS HELP FOR ADOPTIVE PARENTS

Stephanie Eddy Berry, a case worker for The Children's Home Society of North Carolina, has for many years facilitated and followed up the adoption of NC children. Her article in the Summer 1981 Carolina Children discusses the advantages of home-study groups for prospective adoptive parents of school-age children:

(Excerpts below)

The atmosphere in a group home study is relaxed and casual. Refreshments are served, and the meetings are often held in someone's home. The members often become friends, with adoption as a common interest. The members form a mutual support system, encouraging each other during the wait for a child and offering moral support and advice after children have been placed in their homes.

Although there is time for visiting during the group meetings, each meeting has a definite structure. If you were participating in a group home study, at your first meeting you might see pictures of children who need homes. You would discuss with the group your reasons for deciding to adopt a school-age child.

At the second meeting you might discuss the backgrounds of children in need of adoption. You would discuss what a child goes through when he loses a person to whom he is attached. You might discuss with other group members how you would feel discussing a child's background with him, sympathizing with his hurt and anger about the past, yet trying to help him maintain good feelings about the positive qualities his birth parents had.

The third meeting would cover procedures, information available on the child prior to placement, meeting the child. You might have an opportunity to hear a foster parent explain how she can help a child move into his new home by showing approval of the new family. Perhaps even writing occasional letters to the adoptive family as a distant relative might.

Stephanie Berry
The source of the following prose-poem on John Green Hanning, "The Man Who Got Even With God," is not known. Brother Joachim, a Trappist monk of Gethsemani Monastery, Kentucky, was the nephew of our great grandmother Sallie Hagan Berry, wife of E. C.

If ever a man was an American, he is the man.
Born on January 12, 1849, he saw the light of day in Lebanon, Kentucky, just three weeks and a day from the founding of the First Trappist Monastery in America at Gethsemani, not so many miles away.

As a boy he had neither halo, visions, ecstasies nor outstanding virtues. He was just an All-American boy, normal in all save his taller stature and even that for Kentucky was almost normal.

If John Green Hanning is ever canonized, he should be called "the ordinary saint" and hailed immediately as the patron of the average man. But even now he should appeal to you, to me and to all ordinary people because he is one of us.

As a boy he witnessed the Civil War and after an argument with his father he burned down his tobacco barn and ran away from his Kentucky home to become a Texas cowboy.

John Green Hanning was genuine, but he was crude ore. He was the incarnation of masculinity and perhaps because we are such a materialistic and virile people, the lean, leather-skinned, rider of the range has become for us somewhat of an idol. But do not allow me to canonize the cowboy.

His roving career ended at the gate of an austere Trappist Monastery. On June 4, 1885, when John Green Hanning and Dom Benedict Berger, OCSO, faced each other for the first time and John asked to be admitted as a lay brother in the community of Gethsemani’s Abbey — an almost irresistible force met an almost immovable object.

On July 26, 1885, John Green Hanning put off his secular clothes and put on the brown habit of the brother; and on that day he lost his musical, melodious, tuneful name of John Green Hanning and took that of Brother M. Joachim.

He spent the rest of his days contemplating harder to handle than any Texas steer. But in his battle he found lasting happiness and the perfect peace which is given only to God’s elect.

Brother Joachim lived the liturgical life — his books: the Breviary and the Missal. His days were filled with God through Mass, Communion and Divine Office. He kept Jesus company in visits to the Blessed Sacrament.

He did not need kind charity in brotherly love for his fellow monks. He earned his bread in the sweat of his brow, in the fields, as a farmer.

He nourished his mind with reading from Holy Scripture, from the Fathers and from the lives of the saints. He reinvigorated his soul with mental prayer. All the while he did in an atmosphere of quiet silence, solitude, seclusion, joy, peace and rest.

He pronounced his Simple Vows on August 20, 1887, and on November 1, 1890 in the presence of the community took his Sollemn Vows.

Then for almost two decades of years he lived his vows with a vengeance as a true Franciscan — in love — in passionate love that he could say: “Life is not something; — but Someone.”

On April 30, 1908, he fell asleep. From that sleep he never awoke. He fell asleep to open his eyes in heaven. The ghost that oversaw him noticed the peacefulness of his slumber and remarked the pleasantness of his smile.

He was the first American born citizen to persevere to the end as a Trappist at Our Lady of Gethsemani.

It has been said that “A great man is what we all would be if we could — a great saint is what we all could be if we would!”

Grace and the Trappist Rule changed a tempestuous cowboy into a meek and gentle American Saint.

Joachim makes one realize that the world is not made up of sinners and saints — it is made up of sinners who recognize God and those who do not . . . . of prodigals who return home and of prodigals who still stray.

Saints, especially such as Joachim, not only open our eyes and mouths in wonder they lift us up in hope and lead us on.

What makes this man most dear to us, he had the heart of the American cowboy — he was just a simple child and a lover of the simple and sublime.

In a grand heroic, enthusiastic, complete absence of self as a Trappist he proved that even if cowboys become Trappists, they, too, can become saints by the grace of God.

He gave to his God not just the fruit of his labor but the rest, truck and branches of his life. He gave all and won all — the only All — the eternal All — God.

Just like each of us.

Joachim was excellent material for a contemplative — but material that had to be moulded — to take virginalness and make it virtue, to turn that flaming temper into fixed determination; to make of this raging fire a controlled furnace and blaze the flame in Joachim’s heart to a fury; to make a contemplative, an active contemplative out of an ex-cowboy. Dom Benedict chose the most effective means; the rosary and the way of the cross . . . he wanted a man of prayer and the only way a man of prayer is made is by praying.

The Abbot saw passion, daring and fire in the soul of this Southerner, and he knew that if he could only make the personal God really real to him, America would have what America lacks and longs for — a real American saint.

Joachim was stubborn.

But stubbornness can be converted into a virtue and become real strength.

Joachim was violent.

But violence can easily be turned into zeal.

Joachim was filled with self-assurance.

But this is a great blessing for one who sets out to grace God.

The Abbot knew all this so he gave Joachim a riddle. He equivalently told our Brother that he must come to the realization that the Trappist is proud and vindictive but it’s Someone! Having dropped this seed the Abbot waited for it to germinate.

Then God went to work — and, as usual, worked thru paradoxes. To make Joachim weak and mild He allowed him to be violent and vindictive. To humble him to be proud. To bring him to the virtue of patience, He allowed him the vice of impatience.

Slowly Brother Joachim awoke to what was going on. He wore no hair shirt nor girdle of painted steel. He never did the dramatic or rather, the melodramatic; but he saw he must crucify his spirit, spiking his soul to the very real cross of perpetual self denial. He must flay his heart to rawness, ripping out many of his loves of the years and scourging away all the clinging affections for the world and the things of the world.

He must smash the scales of his mind which weigh all worth by the weights of material accomplishments and proud personal achievements.

He must shatter his sense of value that puts a price of dollars on all things tangible and is ever looking for profit and gain.

He must tear out of his being those grasping tentacles of acquisitiveness that are ever thrust in hope and lead us on.

He saw that it is only when he has stripped himself naked of self that he can stand in the clothes with Christ — That is Trappist penance.

The prime purpose of the Trappist penance is to aid his contemplative life hence if Joachim would be a mystic he must first become a strict ascetic . . . before he could lay down his life for the beloved he had first of all to fall in love and make sacrificial fires in his own heart by contemplation before he could lay himself on the altar of suffering for a total consumption.

Gradually our Brother saw he could do most of this thru his work.

Work is a lay brother’s sanctification and his contemplation. He begins it with a dedication to God, continues it with all his energy, just for God and ends in the voice of God, the voice of obedience.

But the years changed John Green Hanning. Working for God and with God made a new man of the ex-cowboy and all wondered, for while generosity was part of his make-up kindliness, this sweet patience with all — especially with those who were actually imposing on his good nature — was not part of his make-up.

It was something that he had acquired, something he had learned and something that all admitted He was ever on the alert to lend a helping hand, willingly . . . generously, readily . . . with a ready and cheerful will.

It was because of this generous and cheerful disposition that when sick Joachim was the man who was asked to watch at the bedside of the sick not because he was a Trappist and could sacrifice his sleep, but because he was calm, gentle and patient — and because he had become the pleasant, even-tempered, tolerant and genial Joachim because he would never grow angry.

John Green Hanning came to Gethsemani at 38 but it is Joachim proud and vindictive He wanted to save his soul, to be great and to show people that he had what it takes. Can’t, on back cover.